

THE GODS OF MARS

Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars"

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the Tarzan Stories

SYNOPSIS. Twenty years had passed since Captain Carter had returned from Mars, where he had spent his youth as a boy. He had returned to Earth, but he had not returned to his home. He had returned to a world that was not his own. He had returned to a world that was not his own. He had returned to a world that was not his own.

CHAPTER II—(Continued). LENGTH, however, we reached the shadows of the forest, while right before us sprang the swiftest of our pursuers. He fasten his blood-sucking mouth upon me. He was, I should say, a hundred yards in advance of his closest companion, and he called to Tars Tarkas to ascend a great tree that brushed the cliff's face.

As I raised my long sword to deal the blow, the higher branches before the enemy were higher than upon us and every vestige of escape cut off. But I had reckoned without a just appreciation either of the cunning of my immediate antagonist or the swiftness with which his fellows were covering the distance which had separated us from the tree. As I raised my sword to deal the blow, the higher branches before the enemy were higher than upon us and every vestige of escape cut off.

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of arms midway between their upper and lower limbs. Their eyes are very close in, but do not protrude, as do those of the green men of Mars; their ears are high set, but more laterally located than are the green men's. Those of our African gorilla, where their heads grows an enormous shock of bristly hair. It was into the eyes of such as these and the terrible plant men that gazed above the shoulder of my foe, and then in a mighty wave of snarling, snapping, screaming, purring rage they swept over me—and of all the sounds that assailed my ears as I went down beneath them, to me the most hideous was the horrid purring of the plant men.



Together we wormed our way along the waving pathway. I succeeded in struggling to my feet, where, I had time to discuss the merits of our various progress uninterrupted. But, as we strained and struggled about the tree into which Tars Tarkas was clambering, I suddenly caught a glimpse over the shoulder of my antagonist of the great swarm of horrors that now were fairly upon me. As I at last saw the nature of the other, I had time to discuss the merits of our various progress uninterrupted. But, as we strained and struggled about the tree into which Tars Tarkas was clambering, I suddenly caught a glimpse over the shoulder of my antagonist of the great swarm of horrors that now were fairly upon me.

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to obey the dictates of a creature of another world—a man whose stature was less than half his own. "You fall, John Carter," he said, "know that the charge after charge hurled its weight upon us, we gave back again and again until we had been forced half-way round the huge base of the colossal trunk. Tars Tarkas was in the lead and suddenly I heard a little cry of exultation from him. "Here is shelter for one at least, John Carter," he said, and gazing down, I saw an opening in the base of the tree about three feet in diameter. "In with you, Tars Tarkas!" I cried; but he would not go; saying that his bulk was too great for the little aperture, while I might slip in easily.

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB I have a cinder in my eye, A Feeling that I much despise. I wish I should rejoice because I haven't one in both my eyes.

TABERNACLE FOR CAMDEN Arrangements Being Completed to Build Large Structure. Arrangements are being made to erect a large tabernacle on Federal street, between Newton and Weight avenues, for the Lyons evangelistic campaign, to be held in Camden next fall.

Veteran Pedagogue to Be Honored. A reception will be held on Thursday night at the Bellevue-Stratford to Harrison Walton, retired principal of the Rutledge Grammar School, 7th and Norris streets. Scores of graduates, including Florence J. Harris, John C. Hall, Attorney General of Pennsylvania, and other men of prominence will pay tribute to the man under whose direction they obtained their elementary education.

Woman Injured in Fall From Roof. Mrs. Mary Strain, 1109 Vine street, is dying in the Hahnemann Hospital from injuries received yesterday when she fell from the rear roof of her home. Police in the case of her husband, said the couple had been drinking, and that the husband had pushed his wife from a room on the third floor and locked the door. She borrowed a chair, went out on the second-story roof and tried to get in a rear window. She fell in the attempt.

At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts Low Prices Prevail. One of the most gratifying features of our business is the fact that OUR STORES attract and retain the patronage of the particular people in every locality. We protect them both in the quality of the groceries we sell and in the low prices we ask. Their appreciation and confidence are shown by the steadily increasing business of "The Stores Where Quality Counts."

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

LET US BE HELPFUL! Dearest Children (Especially Little Girls)—The other day we received a letter from a little girl telling how she, with the help of her mother, made the wonderful sewing bag which we pictured last week. We are SO glad when we are helpful. Just think! One little girl made another little girl (whom she had never seen) happy, and kept her busy for a few happy moments.

Our Postoffice Box. Eva Kovsky announced herself one bright May day with a bunch of freshly picked flowers. The funny part of the visit was Eva was so sweet and spanned we couldn't tell which was little girl and which was flower! All of which is quite natural, for posties and little girls are just as sweet as each other. We know a lassie that's going "a-gathering" soon. Her name is Margaret Kramer and she lives in Williamstown, Pa., and if you don't have all these things, just watch the club news.

Branch Club News. Essie Wyman, president of the "Rainbow Violet Hearts" sends in the following account of her girls' latest meeting: "At our last meeting the girls had many notions to make. We raised our dues to 3 cents a week. I think that 43 cents is good to have in the treasury for only three weeks. When I told the girls about going to see you they were very enthusiastic. The girls also played the piano. We enjoyed ourselves immensely. After the meeting was adjourned the girls went their own way."

Case No. 3. Little Beaula Carr, of Midwood, N. J., has added to her original gift of Case No. 3. The postman left a beautiful book (a boy's story) and a package of 19 or more post-cards on our desk. Both Beaula's and Little Carr's cards are both. A forwarding address was attached to each. By all the laws of Uncle Sam's mail, Case No. 3 will be in good possession of them this evening.

JIMMY MONKEY'S SHADOW

By Farmer Smith. It was a warm day in Junglstown. Jimmy Monkey sat under the bamboo tree to keep cool. Every now and then he would wiggle his tail and—strange to relate! the shadow of his tail moved back and forth just like the tail moved.

A Tribute to a Rainbow. The following extracts from two letters will explain themselves. The Rainbow who is responsible for them intended neither for publication. However, we decided that their helpfulness was too deep to be wasted. Therefore what was meant for private eye is unfolded to you, that you may read—and learn.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES Valuable Instruction for Business Teachers at Peirce Summer School. Courses begin July 3. Hours 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Every advantage afforded by the new seven-story building, the finest and most completely equipped structures ever devoted to commercial study. Cool, airy classrooms, lecture hall, gymnasium, etc.

FRIENDS' CENTRAL. And the Elementary Schools offer a graded course in literature for the purpose of culture. Write for Year Book of Dates. JOHN W. CLARK, Ph. D., Principal.

STRAVER'S The Best Business School. 803-807 Chestnut Street. Young Men and Boys. STAUNTON, VA. Your Boy at Staunton Military Academy.

Advance Announcement! Nemo CORSETS AT NEW PRICES. On and After Saturday, July 1st, 1916. The retail price of certain Nemo Corsets heretofore sold at \$3.00 WILL BE ADVANCED TO \$3.50. This Includes the Following Numbers: SELF-REDUCING—Nos. 310, 315, 316, 318, 319, 321, 322, 324, 326, 344 and 345. MATERNITY—No. 300. KOPSERVICE—Nos. 305, 307. This slight advance, which has been compelled by the greatly increased cost of all kinds of corset-materials, represents only a small part of the higher cost of manufacturing. We are forced to raise prices or sacrifice quality, and NEMO QUALITY WILL NEVER BE LOWERED.